The Creation of Mundus Story

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Note from the Author:

The backstory to the universe of Mundus ("mon (like Monday)-dis"), which is the universe Sean Hériman finds himself in. This backstory isn't necessary to read at all if you don't want to spoiled on the detailed backstory that will be mentioned in further down the line. But most of this takes place long before a lot of the main Wizard Avail takes place, and there a LOT of characters that haven't even lived until beyond what happens in this telling. So, it wouldn't matter to reading the Wizard Avail story, and also would gave some context to some of the more bigger themes of Wizard Avail. Anyway, hope you enjoy… peace.

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The Creation and Formation of Mundus, The Universe:

Before anything, there was the Creator... the first being to exist in the endless colorless nothingness. The Creator existed for hundreds of years there, losing it's mind slowly and then quickly before collapsing and yelling a great shout of misery. His cry and need to be not alone formed the very template of the seemingly endless black universe, however his body cannot sustain itself and became two beings: The Beginner, the being of only curves and no squareness, and his limbs were only his shapeless hands and arms that woven the chaos and his body into cosmic separate entities… the beginnings of the existence. Which cannot be held in a box or any trapping crafted... as round and stretching as free as the space clouds. His being made of stars, red, pink and purple cosmic clouds, and the black canvas of the void. Which made him seem like space itself, without those glowing true bright purple eyes that could be seen from the center; they like eternal gems, unblinking... his breathless voice singing hymns and breathing the first words of existence. And his counterpart: The Endder, was not so elegant. An apish, humanoid shadowy being that towered over everything, a being of thousand tentacles which each ripped apart globes and stars without rest. Breathing heavily with no grace or had no interest of song... only to do it's will of consumption and ending all that it despise; which is everything except the very void with no objects and the realm of white true colorless nothingness. The only thing that makes him visible from a long distance from the endless cosmos is a great iron helm of war, with three sharp triangular spikes, curved upward like wicked branches. The rest of the creator's body formed into two vast realms that each took half of the known universe:

The endless cosmic gas flames and infernos of Ignis, and the great vast crooked mountains and sharp ice curved towers and space glaciers of Frigus. From these two realms, came the fire giants and the ice giants... the first creations, which fought with each other over control of the cosmos. The armies fought for eons, until The Beginner and The Endder for the first time met in the center, and because they despise each other and want to be the only aspect of The Creator... they fought each other, and damaged the already broken fleshling universe. They fought for thousands of years, destroying anything that came into beginning until in a great flash of light, they both sent each other hurtling on the two polar opposite borders of the universe. It decreed at the very inception of existence, that two primal forces formed when life was wrought… the great enemies and deciders of fate: Selfishness and Selflessness, doomed to work with and kill each other for all of time. For selfishness piercing arrow cannot

create without the selfless cosmic weaver's indent, and the selfless hammer be without the physical and great strength of the selfish cowardly shield, though it's durability questionable.

This event and age would be known as "Büyük Catişma", which in ancient fairy (crimean tatar latin) means: "The Great Clash"

The Endder found his position optimal, and began his eternal counter clockwise circular cycle of destruction around the border of the cosmos, forever trying to shave off and

consume all of creation back into nothing. While The Beginner stopped and unlike the unthinking destroyer, he came up with a plan to make fix the universe and lead it to prosperity and a stable cycle. So he took the heat and energy of the powerful bright cosmic radiation all over Ignis, and formed it into one being of energy: Energia, The God of Magic, Heat, and of Cosmic Will. And gifted him with a rod of life, which gained sentience and was known as the closest companion and advisor of the high god Energia: Gaia, The Life Giver, The great compassion to rip from herself her own essence to creation beings far beneath her splendor, and yet she gave and gave generously and without need of repayment.

The Beginner separated the ice of Frigus that could not be used, which formed it's own realm of coldness that still exists... and another being formed, which was named Frigus The Fearful, "The One Who First Feared and First To be Alone Without Love"... a being who was the very cold, fear, and lifelessness of the universe, said to perhaps be more powerful then either primordial god... though was with such power would forever be alone, and sing weave songs of loneliness and isolation. And the rest of the physical matter and the usable ice of Frigus was formed into the infamous being known as Mechanicus Factorium (or just "Factorium"), the Perfectionist... but for now known as The God of Minerals and Metal. A being which had no time for singing or having any jests or laughs... only to work and discover, to invent and to evolve... never considering the truthes which now are important in the hearts of mankind... which makes his own heart colder than even ever-watching Frigus.

The Beginner sent Energia and Factorium with the mission of helping with the reforming and creating of the universe, Factorium would make the cores of stars and the physical planets and gas planets... while Energia would give the energy to give stars glowing power and the planets with heat and water, and Gaia, helping with the fostering of life.

After this, the Beginner went to the edge of the cosmos and began the work he started and is still doing even tens of thousands of years later, weaving the great Bhava Wheel (meaning in Grey One/Skin tongue: "Creation Weaver"), The Weaving Creation. A wheel starts from the most hottest powerful energy/magic in the cosmos, as atoms and molecules come together and spin around, which it poured his words and songs into it and turned it into cosmic dust and void... which kept expanding the cosmos infinitely (if the doom prophecy isn't true of course). Though the Endder angered, spit out his own toxic saliva, shadowy and poison, and hit the weaved cosmic fabric form across the other border of the universe, causing the formation of black holes which sucked creation into it which destroyed all light and fell into the bottom of the universe. However, this caused a strange effect, where the unknowing Endder's effort of ruining his counterpart's plans for more creation, ended up gathering vast pieces of cosmic dust to form galaxies, which would help Energia and Factorium build stars and planets for The Beginner's plans of creating living beings.

Thousands, to millions of worlds were made, with new seemingly endless lifeforms... the most known and influential are: "The Pre-Humans", "The Fairies", "The Ents", and "The Drawfs", and the "Graeg Ghreh ("gr-ay-egg gah-ri") or "The Grey Skins" which were the wiser ancestors for the orcs, trolls, and goblins. The Graeg Ghreh and Fairies became the central forces of their world, while the Pre-humans and old elven peoples were busy in tribal warfare. While Energia loved and respected his creations, and gave them guided them how to prosper according to how the Beginner wanted them to form, while Factorium alone and plotting... could not understand why these dirty and finite creatures were The Beginner's plans. It was first Factorium's loneliness and solitude that made him to start questioning the Beginner's decisions directly and interrupting his clockwise creation cycle alongside the borders of the universe. To appease him during the time, he gifted him with cosmic-sized pet tiger made from the void of space, a shadowy cosmic clouds: "Chasmah". But this did little, and while Factorium became lost in his own thoughts and further became separated from the plan set by The Beginner, Energia began to learn to love and could relate with the organic creatures.

Factorium would write scrolls of metal prints as he slammed his hammer into thin metal and formed his great inventions… and he drew and wrote millions of calculations, and formed the basis which mortals would use to found their lesser maths… which all tools and material utterly came from Factorium.

Factorium has lost in his craft and discoveries, in his conquering of matter… while Energia learned peace of mind and patience with his creations… which Gaia greatly helped him with.

He loved Gaia, and Gaia loved him... until they became married, the first marriage in the most holy of commune, with the brightest songs and most greatest cheer ever heard in all of time… the cosmos, and the truest and greatest image of love singed with the greatest of voices and tunes.

In jealousy and short-sighted ambition, Factorium had enough of watching... instead of crafting new worlds and putting his own metals, minerals into the planets, and giving his knowledge of math and fire craft for mortal beings and mankind to use. He used his metals and skills to create his own world of pure metal and steel, cities of an construction far into a advanced future humanity could never create. And then created his own army of metal men, in his very own image… which were cold, and unlike Factorium, had no heart… no empathy… no desire… no love. He then went to the worlds to populate them with his own creations, but a great bolt of lightning was shot between metallic being of magic and the peoples of mortal fragile flesh. The Beginner appeared away from his Bhava Wheel for the first time in a thousand years and gave Factorium a silent curse of the everlasting cycle of self-destruction, which could only be showed its true ugly head at the apex of Factorium's plans. And so Factorium was banished, told that he would be destroyed if he used his true terrifying form to the naive mortal beings again. But with that lightning bolt, a piece of Factorium's magical blood and the mist from the planet's core now opened came together and formed the being that would be known as: "The Living Fog", taking the form a stead with glowing red jewel eyes and body of smoke... it rode to his master far in the cosmos, and into the great cities of metal and unknowable machines and weapons, and vowed to serve Factorium forever.

Factorium used the being to disguise himself as a mortal Graeg Ghreh, or mortal human, or any of the races, and came to the most form that was seen as most fair to the race, and offered knowledge and metal forging, house and weapon building techniques to make their civilizations grow much faster with the promise they would worship him and follow Factorium's principles of envy, ambition, and dominating over more moral people's wills. Factorium came to them as one of their gods, feathered and covered in gold and false light… one wanted to learn how to no longer gather vegetables and fruits, nuts and beans… for their hungried for more, before the coming of the first famine. Factorium granted him this, and took the walking stick he used to hike up mountains and bent it into a half circle. Then, with a stick and rock he craved him a stone and metal triangle and sat it up-top the stick shaved to a taper. The grey one known as Adam asked *"How did you do this, mighty one from the skies?"*… And the false god smiled, and showed him the symbol of the triangle, his cursed design… and all then would set into motion. Hunting which brought great cheer and feast,

building of relationships and love… but life sacrificed for the name of Factorium The Great. His knowledge now sat into the minds of mortals and change their ways into seeming prosperity, but a chain was formed… and it encircled and would not break until the end of days.

Energia eventually came down to King Adam, the discoverer of fire and arrow… and asked: *"You who have started a world beyond your old. I did not expect, but through the dark knowledge you have gained you, you have brought a great age upon your people and all others after. But I warn you… that I will cherish and love all who have accepted this for itself is not evil. But if you kill without cause and do not mourn, neither help guide its soul in song or say your apologies in any way. Judgement shall come upon your door, and after."*

King Adam, though filled with pride, did not want to upset the being he knew from seeing him and feeling his presence and emotion… he was his creator. So Adam swore to his, and all other sons and daughters of him… and they held true, and killing ones that harmed them and ones helped ones dying, giving a deeper understanding of the great circle of life. This allowed the Graeg Ghreh to thrive and become one of the greatest civilizations, all upholding except for two… the two who shall divide and lay prosperity into ruin: Mad Cain and The Daughter Who Poisons- Hecate. They, who were hungriest of both genders, sought more out of their boring lives than just the fruits and greens of Gaia and Energia. So, they sneaked into the outer lands where the animals… bears, foxes, horses, rabbits, lions, beavers, and wolves and more helping each other and building with the guidance of the beavers and elephants. They sneaked in and Hecate, the first of magic, casted a spill to make the more powerful animals slumber, while the fierce and mighty Cain with his curved blade cut the guts and legs of the smaller animals and took their flesh and ran. Gaia was outraged, but Energia professed that she did not get involved, for they have their punishment. Hecate and Cain danced a jig in celebration around their campfire of bones, and both grew fat that day. But the meal and it's great taste poisoned the minds of Cain and Hecate, and with no morals and ethics they subscribe to… they fell into a slow madness of consume and sin. King Adam called them out publicly in the square telling all of their actions, and they need to stop their sinning against the heavens. Hecate and Cain refused and even laughed at their old father… in the night, they did the unthinkable… and killed their own father. Cain taking the throne, and Hecate becoming the Princess of Poison, Cain becoming the first Mad King… Hecate would despise any maidan that showed in her royal hall who others saw as beautiful, would be more beautiful than her and poisoned them. All her royal husbands who disagreed who did not give her any offspring or satisfy her requests, their heads would fall in their soups, dead. Cain would wage the first and most horrifying wars, nearly killing his entire people. The Mad King would kill

anyone who did not follow his insane criminal law, killing every man and woman who done a simple crime… even thievery or homelessness.

Eventually, Hecate's endless breeding with anything that she considers "man-enough" would cause the birth of The Minotaur, a beast half bull and half man that was filled with both the wrath of King Cain and the envy of Alchemist Hecate, and so raid the countryside and laid waste to many villages. Eventually, the young son of Energia would help guide the brave Hercules to defeat this beast and leave it back into the grave, defeating as well the Neman Chimera, a creature created with the first mortal magic by Hecate that breathed fire, with the head of a lion, head of a raven, and tail with the head of a dragon, dragon and Revan wings, lion's body… to prevent The Minotaur from dying at the hands of a foolish warrior.

Finally, the people had enough… what Energia warned in their dreams came to pass. A group of the Mad Cain's royal advisors along with the mid-wives and female servants of the cruel Hecate came together, and in twos' sleep, stabbed them repeatedly over and over again like the defensively creatures they slaughtered. They were dragged by their legs and sat in the town square, put on a wooden stake. The two ever siblings cursed, Cain vowing revenge against them and their descendants for all eternity, and Hecate casting spells of turn all's ear inward and vile. But, before a spark was even about to ignite, Gaia came in a show of light… Energia took the two evils and took them away into the darkest places of the world, where no mortal need to stain their hands with their wicked blood. Instead, Gaia took the form of the two and let them burn her. She burned in flame, her wooden and green turning to ash… her false appearance already decaying, but her spirit glowing more brighter then even the brightest of stars. She took the mountain of sin the two have wrought and let the universe place the injustice upon her, let her pay the price as a beacon of absolute ethics and not her endlessly flawed children, who would be haunted. And there after, the heavens would be aspired by her first sacrifice to keep the empathy and sanctity of her creations, and the angels and her great choir would do work dedicated to that idea for thousands of years to come.

In two separate places in space, two witches…. The daughters of Hecate, daughters of Tenebris, or unnamed archons of The Titans… their origins do not matter, even to themselves. Both tug on a great rope that keeps a great central stone pillar tied up by the rope… one goes to either side complete, and the rock will collapse… on right side is Sel The Witch of Sacrifice who stands on fluffy and soft white snow… and on the left side is Selfi, The Witch of Want who stands on a boiling and fuming ground of black tar… and in between them both there is the pillar and a large acre of plain grey stone… not special and

unremarkable… normal. These two pulling and tugging for eons, either one triumphs and a great dark event or a great peace followed by a great decline comes after.

With this, Factorium indirectly tore the worlds apart and corrupted the Graeg Ghreh to form the Green skin races of the Orcs and Trolls. Some of the Graeg Ghreh most loyal to Energia, their savior god... separated and left the world.

Eventually Energia had enough, and faced Factorium above the Graeg Ghreh's world's red dwarf star and the two fought a battle that reshaped the entire cosmos once again. In the end, Energia won, and Factorium was chained and casted out from his cities and into the very bottom of the universe... the abyss.

After two more eons, there was a great peace and Energia and Gaia had two holy sons, which would (in the Beginner's plan) would form the new holy pantheon that would make the new realm of "the afterlife" come to past. However, Factorium refused to be quiet, and as the two sons... the older brother:

"*Rex Coeli ("rex col (like cold) -lee")* ", and the younger brother: "*König Coeli ("coo-nay col-lee")* ".

While Rex focused on his studies and training as much as possible for his future role as a high god and the successor of Energia, who had decided he wanted to become one with the universe, become the universe's and all mortal's beings source of energy and spiritual power...

König would be kept lead astray by the whispers of The Living Fog, who would take him to the bottom of the universe, and Factorium would show him (like the mortals) the secrets and tricks of the universe, König not having to try to learn it or practice it himself. Gaia came to Rex like Factorium to König, and taught him morality and how to love. Which Rex would find his own love, for his children and the creations of The Beginner.

Eventually when it came to the fated duel, which König suggested but Rex denied wanted to fight his own brother. Energia thought it was a decent idea, and the two fought in the holy golden palace, above a night sky of stars. Rex used the effective and elegant weapon of a blade, while König took the strategic and slightly cowardly weapon of the polearm and shield. The two fought, Rex continuing glowed like a gleaming yellow star... while a purple darkness

grow and covered König's body. König would eventually win the fight, but in his eagerness and loss of his values of kinship, he tried to kill his own brother while he was down. The Beginner watching the duel all the way from the edges of space, saw this and emerged over the palace like a storm cloud. Energia took his youngest son, and bended him in chains formed from the brightest of stars and sent him to the deep void alongside Factorium. However, the darkness that grew from König like a exterior plague became a powerful tornado, breaking the binds of both him and Factorium (all part of his Factorium's plan).

He would rename König, and dub him: Tenebris, The General of Metal Armies... The God of Wrathful Darkness (though most known in later ages, and in the Wizard Avail stories: "The Dark God").

Tenebris alongside Factorium returned to the metal cities, and with the armies of both 100,000 soldier strong legions of metal unthinking soldiers and the corrupted mortals (orcs, trolls, and red-skin humans and fairies, which the red-skin/the horned would become: "demons"). The Great Second Cosmic War began, now leading their forces directly on the side of Factorium is General Tenebris... and for the good peoples and protectors are the angels and The Holy King Rex. The High God Energia and The Steel King of Space Factorium would act as the high absolute commanders from their headquarters in Otiquill ("ought-ss-quil") the Holy Palace (the highest place in heaven) and the Regnoneer ("reg ("like regular")-no-near"), Great Metal Tower of The Eye in the Cities of Metal/Land of Blocks and Triangles: Geomatra. Both high gods once were the main leaders fighting each other directly in the First Changing War or "Birinci Deñişüv", now fighting indirectly through either their sons or greatest followers.

The golden light around the curved wooden palace of Otiquill, The Palace of No Edges, The Golden Curves set upon the very top of "The Centre Centrum Pillar" or "The Ivory Pillar At The Night Sky's Peak/Centerpoint", where the other realms of Heaven are made under it. Which the pillar reaches to the above the cosmos to below, high enough to see the entire universe and it's borders... seeing tiny far glimpses of the cosmic beings: The Beginner and The Endder on opposite sides of the cosmos, going in clockwise direction, almost like they are orbiting each other (one creating, one destroying). At it's bottom, the realm of Imumanadir resides, the great gathering of shadow and malice.

The High God Energia is seen as the ultimate leader of this holy army, while Rex (before he became his own high god by The Beginneer's and ceremoniously by his father Energia) is the

high general, and main commander on the field during The Second Changing War or "Ekinci Deñişüv" in ancient fairy and then human tongue.

There were three generals that stood by Rex's side during this conflict, three beings made of pure starlight and cosmic energy by Energia himself, that would serve as his allies during the Birinci Deñişüv: "The Three Beacons", archangel figures that each have seven angels born from the bright light of Otiquill and Rex's holy presence and moral acts "the greatest lighthouse in space, the brightest star". The three archangels are:

"Atlas, The Supporting Pillar" (The brightest of the three beacon blue stars that floated above all other stars in the night sky),

"Metis, The Serenity Knowledge" (the star on the right side of Atlas),

and

"Soteria, The Shield of Guardianship and Salvation" (the star on the left side of Atlas).

Under each, angels who would follow the teachings and mandates of the Three Beacons and of The Heavenly King, and as well became holy choir members under their teacher of song: Gaia, The Ever-present Mother of Life. The most important ones are: *"Serenlik, The Weaver of Serenity"* , *"Erkek Küçü, The Originator of Pure Masculine Strength"* , *“Gabri, The Humble Shy Preacher/Mortal Voice of Gaia and her compassion”*, *"Analiq, The Guardian and Guide of Women and Motherhood"* , and *"Yir, The Great Weaver of Song and Joy, The Great Bard"* (Yir's powers of song are so influential and powerful, that it begin a new age of prosperity to mortal kind and even impressed Rex and even The Beginner himself... who then weaved song into creation himself, making a star consolation for Yir which sat dimly under the three brightest stars in the cosmos).

Dead mortal warriors who done good in their lives went to Heaven, and joined the battle as extra support. Such as: "Jain The Lady Singer of The Elves, Follower of Yir",

"Hercule, The Might of Athen", "Anduin, The High Warrior King and Peacemaker", "Arthia, The Frozen One", "Muham The Enlightened King", and "Laosia The First Philosopher (an ancient fairy)"

In the Great Square/Blocky Cities of Metal: Cansis Imper Yalar "ki-ss i-mah-pure ya-lah-are" in ancient fairy, angel, and Grey One tongue (but for the later humans and elves, they simply called them the nation: "Geometra, Land of Blocks and Tri"), on the south side of the universe Mundus, knowing he was going to have to step of his game... Factorium created beings that could do so much destruction to mortal life and the universe, that King Rex and his heavenly host would have to stop their war with him. These would become The Seven Titans of Terror, the greatest weapons were made by Factorium and the generals of his vast mechanic armies and armadas with tech beyond imagination. The main powerful colossal beings are: *"Plagueis, The illness of Gardens and Animals, Great Plague"*, *"Cronois, The Aging Rot"*, *"Areis, The Bloodly War God"*. The other four are considered lesser, though still powerful: "Hecatonchireis, The Endless Limbed Abomination/The Thousand-Limbed Domineer/The Comforting Progress of Tools", "Doluis, The Deceiving, The Fair Figure, The Ambassador of Factorium The Perfectist", "Phonis, The Whisperer of Parricide (influences evil mortals in angry to not repent but to kill anyone in their way, even family)" and "Dawnis, The Master and Origin of the Seven Deadly Sins (or called The Seven Archons of Sins)"

Dawnis, Phonis, and Areis had their own servants (Phonis being actual Areis's second, and the different Archons of murder of family being under Phonis, who Phonis created all forms of murder in attempt to further corrupt and destroy mortal life). While Dawnis's servants were more known and powerful, being the most powerful Archons under a single Titan. With this army under the direct command of Lord Tenebris, The Dark God, The Great Darkness... all mortal beings fell claim to evils beyond their comprehension and the universe was changed. If some survived from the sins of mortals, weaved by the Titans, then they died from the cosmic explosions and warring of the two mighty armies. For two thousand years this went on and on.

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An angel named Athlas, The Truth Speaker was captured by Factorium, and for his punishment for defeating his most prized titan: Dawnis... he experienced Factorium's cruelest

spell, the Knowledge of all evil that has been done in existence. The knowledge and feeling ever pain, of every curse, of millions dying to guns or to natural disasters... to billions of voices silenced by a super nova... to endless tortures from the most smartest and creative mind: Factorium. Athlas's mind was broken and he fell into a deep dark state of mind, that he nearly died on a noose under a crooked dead wicker tree in the cold winter snow. Before he nearly dies, a angel cuts the rope and God as a beam of light speaks to Athlas. He shows how that evil came from great wonderful goods that overshadow... casted a light that can never ever be destroyed, no matter how devious and how powerful it is... how TRUE it is. Morality, family, friends, community... and the love of nature, and the night sky and sun and celestial moon... those truths will NEVER die, and all the selfishness and god-pretending dies with those fools in the grave.

And if they want to be Beginner and Energia, and hate him (Like Factorium's sees The Beginneer's plans as faulty, and wants to make it perfect. Which really isn't what it is, he just wants to make how HE likes it. For of course, who could a mere corporal born body see plans so beyond him and accomplish all things to a molecule, ant, bird, human, planet, star... and galaxies... that will last to the final day, where the answers will be revealed)... they will be apart from him, and they will feel him leave for the first time in their spirit's lives, for Energia and Gaia was there for every suffering they had alive, even when they damned him. And now he was gone, a misery far beyond a mortal's overcame him and they knew true hell in the white nothing.

But those who believed, they saw golden light... but not a golden cloud kingdom of Olympia or a throne... simply light. And there was peace, and the family who you loved and the friends you lost... you gathered there and are perhaps not happy… but content with your life’s direction and balance.

Factorium can not understand love, and so has never felt love... which makes him indirectly made him angry and resentful which he disguises to others and to himself as authority and perfectionism... but really... it was to have a purpose, but if he just learn to love and befriend... he wouldn't be so obsessed with his own fear.

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After this act, and let *Factorium* savor his victory over the domination of an creation of *Gaia* and *Energia*'s mind... *Energia* and *The Heavenly King Rex Coeli* decided they would play a trick of their own. They disguised themselves as unthinking metallic and demonic cult worshipers of *Tenebris* and fly in a basic grey chariot to the "perfect" kingdom, a kingdom of scum, misery and ego. Coming off, hiding behind a large steel rectangular pillar, disguising themselves... Energia transforming into a old withered blind man walking with cane in front, while Rex

transformed into a elderly woman constantly holding on to her husband's shoulder. They entered the great black metal tower of *Regnoneer*, passing through great mazes and halls of complexity but with no substance... then entering a large dining hall, which was filled with such scum and villainy that tainted the seemingly perfect shapes and designs of the place they ate and drank like savages in. Red and swollen, greedy and glutinous demons under *Tenebris* ate by the tall imposing metal guards holding completely metal polearms high near each straight column, the room held up by six exactly on each side.

The looming Tenebris which stood like a giant over everyone, stooped down with his legs laid outward, in a stupor as he drank a giant bottle of Barath Vigor (a drink of sinners). He wore a golden armor which he had from his time in the Curved Wooden Palace of *Otiquill,* and a golden helm with feathers an eagle's feathers protruding uptop. His eyes were a sickly but dominating royal violet, an constant moving aura of purple energy, like water covered ever inch of his body. His appearance mostly human, with a long squarish brown jet black beard and curly hair which did match the flat style of Factorium's preference. And a protruding stomach, showing his gluttony and ease of life under the tower's bountiful supply; though still, his palms and the limbs of his muscle are bucky and combat harden, a fearsome fool. The two walked to him, shocking Tenebris and the demons all around... but then, it turned to a sudden cruel crowd of laughter... pointing and sneering. The demons laughed up a storm, and called the old couple names and curses... Tenebris voice drunken but still booming with the sound of a erupting volcano.

"You step in here, in the empathyless of places... and expected... what? An supporting arm to lead you to your house mat?!"

The frail old man spoke: *"A place of refuge for my wife and me."*

Tenebris sneered: ***"A refuge? You small insignificant fool, you and your wife... refuge we do not offer, nor service to any that claims the blood formed from the***

leaves of Gaia, and the will of Energia. No mercy is for any being whose claims are mercy and love, for we are strong... strong... *STRONG*!" Tenebris bellowed out, which gain cheers from the demons dining, while the emotionless metallic guards stayed quiet... as they always had.

“Nothing is without a prize, if earned through battle and victory! If you had the ability to such, and the necessary strength to overcome those who would pull you from your *perfection* and glory! Then all those shall fall to make this world truly *beautiful* and without *fault*!"

The old lady speaks weakly:

"You would deny? But we cannot survive… we are weak... and we are hungry. We haven't had breakfast or dinner for weeks, we haven’t not even a berry to eat. Please... help us... We thirst as well, our journey here to find food and nowhere in this city there was free water to find... we may surely die on this very spot."

Tenebris stood out and shouted with a boom that echoed across all of Geomatra, a shrill violent noise like chalk scraping a blackboard.

"YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO COMMAND ME, ME!

LORD OF THE GREAT TOWER, LORD OF MORTAL SUFFERING AND ORGANIZER OF THEIR DESTRUCTION! NO ONE WOULD BEG TO ME, AND GAIN ANYTHING! ESPECIALLY NOT

FROM SOME DYING FOOLS WHO DIDN'T HAD LONG TO LIVE ANYWAY.

****GET OUT OF MY SIGHT*!"***

Tenebris breathed in a tired voice, and sat roughly back down in his lazy posture... closing his eyes to sleep a drunken sleep again. But the two decided the act of pity could not turn any results... they lifted their bodies up from their pains and stand straight and tall like mighty knights at their prime. Then each glowed a bright light, the husband of dark blue, and the wife of golden yellow. The demons looked and screamed in fear as they ran away, the guards finally stepping stoically from their spots and pointing their weapons toward the brightest things in the room. Tenebris looked over and fear overtaken him as he nearly fell over to try to gear his spear.

From the two stars, the great blue star with the golden star beside... a being of green and brown emerged as a tree from them and took a feminine physique. And with her mouth and glowing eyes of holy light, she sung as song with such compassion and such humility that it made the demons cower and repent while Tenebris stood in shock as his own godly life flashed before his eyes. She sung of the creation of the universe and sung of the compassion and sacrifices of men for noble causes to protect their loved ones and to wives who gave all their to gave a new generation a chance to be live and have a cherished life, and continue the cycle of life. To the songs sung by lovers to their brides to be and paintings depicting the beauty of the world around them. To the sheer love that Gaia has for her children and Energia will to guide them to their best selves, and to Heavenly King's compassion to give them a peaceful and grand adventurous afterlife.

However, a loud ear-piercing cry of death and nihilism cracked the very tower they stood in and destroyed every glass and object of wood, echoing across all of creation. Breaking the ears of all the demons in the room and nearly breaking Tenebris's. A bottom of a black metal staff pinned his spear in place, red eyes opened from the dark and Tenebris stood up back straight to greet it. Stepping from the shadows, a tall metallic figure with no wires and innards, with board shoulders which were wider, and a height that towered over the giant Tenebris as he puts his hand on him.

"It's them, our enemies have come to us."

Walking with mist of shadow surrounding him like a plague of burning... he walked to the glowing beings with his own dominating magic shining red from his wand staff in hand. But the elderly husband raised his hand, to halt him... confusing the highest lord of Geomatra and of physical power.

"We do not wish to fight, we come to see our foes' humility. And clearly, none of your own loyal commanders have it, nor your own soldiers... you do not respect the rights freedom and generosity of opposing weaker beings, and not even your own allies. We no longer have terms, your war you pushed will come... and, my brother Factorium. You fall with your legacy of dirt, that is destined here and now I proclaim all who follow your path shall not see me and my son's heavenly abode.

For you followed not a grand of which you claim… but because of fear, the corrupting… the seed of all evil. For those who use it as a wake-up call and lesser guide to empathy, to be hospitable and

caring, it is nothing more than an old fool grasping for time they do not work for. But for those who carry it's tempting offers as a shield and net, let them fuel them… they will become darker than the greatest of shadows, even the Endder, the ever-present destroyer itself. You disagree, Factorium, smart but blinded by it… which happened before you with the ever-alone Frigus who is dominated by its conceptual master; then by the makeup dresser: absolutistic control, who dolls up and puts it gently like a parent feeding a baby (however, he find himself poisoned gradually, but it's good taste and animal brain keeps them on it till the inevitable end at judgement day). And after, by your greatest of servants: Dawnis, whose paranoia of his divine status made him forge the beings that would hunt and put down any who be claimed, beings perhaps far worse and long lasting than your Titans of Terror.

And yourself… which could not claim you because of your immense awareness and unmatched knowledge and intelligence… even though stolen by beings with enlighten, for none who aren't enlighten and fall to intended villainy can create… any who claim otherwise are but thieves. Instead, it was through worry of existence and of the poisonous faint spark of divine supremacy (the thought that because of your safe and unproblematic life means you earned control for all around you), which now has become an great inferno which none can look away from. And what lead you here? You think you know better because you had time to think, our creator given to us and to mortals the tools to live wonderfully… lust, ambition, leisure, your technology and math… can all be used to live a life that is full. But you fear being like mortals, and so you are smartest… but the most blind and unloved. You think yourself an elite, which has spoiled itself onto mortalkind… they think in blood and genetics, to control the outcome to their vision. But all who do, like you, make their own lives blind and short-sighted, for all who question, either the strong Hercules or the heart diseased dwarf… fall to their safety nets and do not seek to answer their flaws and seek out others' strengths, will find themselves close to the fire's edge, no matter how long that may take to burn. But it may not matter to you now with your immortal lifespan… but will at the end, as all things will lash out from unlove, for their instincts when their life is darkly uncertain or near the knife's edge.

Be generous and stop this madness of hatred for the love and passion you refused to see... and of yourself… we will stop our war and we shall open our doors to you, as a brother and wiseman, and proper judgment will be given. But accept this responsibility, and I will promise to see a place for you secured at the golden wooden doors of the ever-loving heaven and the endless green fields and trees with chill shade for a picnic spot of great food and drink."

Factorium grasp of his staff tightening and the shadows around him becoming bigger and less transparent, nearly threaten to consume the very room.

"I will never stop. All things that deem and dub me lesser and talk down to me… shall and will be smitten and set in a smoking pathetic mess. Forgotten in time like all your needless gifts and the doomed efforts of prolonged mortality."

"Then" The husband stated. *"You will not have a home in Otiquill. until the words you said today sting as much as it does for me and the lives you stole and belittled. Sting before the whole collapse of the universal curtain and the story of all lives ended. Goodbye, dear fallen brother."*

The two mortals suddenly vanished into thin air, Tenebris cursing up and down in a rage, while Factorium stood there... plotting.

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In the end, the cosmos was reshaped, and nearly half of all mortal life died... but Rex was the war, and Tenebris lost his arm (replaced with a enchanted robotic one by Factorium, which Tenebris is more known for) and each evil being was sent to their own prison realm. Tenebris was put in the realm of endless shadow, while Factorium was put in a chamber of nothingness locked behind a door with a lock not even he (the inventor of mathematics, the smartest being) could not solve, in the realm of ultimate nothingness:

“Wuijnilhil, The Colorless Maddening ("wu-knee-nigh-ill") “.

Energia appointed Rex Coeli to the High God position, who mortals would rename when talking about Rex... and call him instead: The Heavenly King, The Order Bringer, The Rule Caster. Energia after would became one with the very universe, and become the wellspring which all living beings depend on... but the experiences and physical body of Energia was left behind... and became the husk of planetary-sized space flame and cosmic rage known as Ignis, The Follower of the Endder.

Tenebris was locked in the bottom of the universe: *"Imumanadir, The Lowest Point ("I'm-moo-man-dire") “*, where shadows and evils connect at a apex, eventually where above it would reside the realm of *"Barathrum, The Great Burning Hell/Underworld ("bar-wrath-rum") “.*

(Extra note: The realm of *Imumanadir* that true remnants of the cosmic void, the eternal blackness, now at the very bottom of the universe... the thing that existed even before The Creator, but after *Wuijnilhil*, which never had a beginning. When The Creator emerged from it, some Grey Ones recalling it from dream prophecies called him: *"Manadir ("man-dire")*, The First Corporal Out of Blackness". Though the humans hundreds of years later, would call when the entire universe was the void *Manadir* (meaning now: "The Template") and the realm which nothing but the void exists in as *Imumanadir* (now meaning: "The Last of The Template").)

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Though both humans and *Grey Ones* agreed that that all selfishness and evil were born in the void, and the creator was the first selfless being. Though that selflessness was broken when

split in two, becoming the absolute selfish/neutral gods in two VERY different ways:

Wizard Ordo to Avail:

"One of obsession with control and creating to it's design and one obsessed with the destruction and end of anything that wasn't born of itself and is the colorless/songless nothing."

Though that goodness and morality was brought back and discovered again through Energia The God of Heat and Light and Gaia The Life Giver/The First Mother, the most moral and wisest gods who together made humanity and all life, given them ethics and empathy. But Factorium was much smartest and saw beyond the moment and was the prize of The Beginner. He did so much and learn all the material secrets of the universe, making all the materials and minerals, finding and forming mathematics and science to make him the most educated and smartest being to ever exist. However, his ambition and him seeing so far beyond Energia and Gaia, and even The Beginner blinded him to the truth of love and community, that blacken his spirit and became (without ever knowing it) the most evil being in existence. He killed billions of mortals directly and indirectly through his naively loyal general Tenebris and his monstrous minions, and through his plans to be above The Beginner, so he can fix the problems that weren't problems, but the strengths of man's hands to build and also to care for others we love. Because of this, Energia had to fight... even though he wanted peace and community unity. And so, he sacrificed his body and mind to become the very universe, the very life energy... surpassing even The Beginner, so all life would be safe

and be guided to his son: "The Heavenly King's" holy land for their spirits to be protected from Factorium's evil and his ones influenced by him. Those who wish to not be with Energia and his son's kingdom of hope and peace, would by with ones who also rejected their love and compassion... to live either to wander the cosmos with no direction, or the sins weighing your souls down as it's dragged into Barathrum by Lucifin the Trickster, and all rejection of compassion and the path of absolute selfishness, which is the qualities the devils of Barathrum want to drag you down for and turn you into their servants.)

The god's very purple blood though, from his wound of his arm being cut off... would float throughout the cosmos and make it's way into many worlds in a crystalized form. It's twisting wicked and hateful power would poison any life near it... the fools who hate their lives and wish to be beyond all others (either spoken or never thought of other then in the subconscious) would use it's power, and even by twisted and their skin either slowly becoming purple or green through being away from the main life force of light that all mortal beings were born from (literally slowly dying from their lust of more influence and power). Some beings (like the Wicked Witch of the Shadow Citadel and Dr. Metalpunk) would even be able to connect and speak to a fragmented spirit of Tenebris himself, learning the ancient secrets of craft and mathematics... of forging and truths of the cosmos that no sane mortal being should hear. Entire cults of ancient fairies and most of the orcs would became worshipers of these crystals, and even the most evil act of them all "raising the dead" was born through the leaders of these cults, often called: "Necromancers". The only being to manage to use the crystals to talk to the most evil being of all: Factorium, would be a being similar to it... a being of metal and circuits given life through magic: "Dr. Metalpunk"...

the only mortal being in the cosmos to ever dare say the name "Factorium" out loud in the physical realm, and even declare himself a follower of him. As soon as Metalpunk said that in front of Avail (and technically Ordo through Avail, watching him through his eyes from his tower in Salus), the very fates in the heavens decided his fate right then and there, and he was quickly defeated, destroyed, and forgotten about.

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The Spawn of Gaia, The Great Mother, and Advocate for Meaningful Life

Gaia in her efforts that spread life, joy, and love across all the cosmos… like Energia who sacrificed his body and most of his corporal mind to become the spiritual energy source for all living beings capable of love… Gaia grew her great branches and roots transparent glass across each world, gas giant, moon, asteroid belt, stars, solar systems, galaxies, galactic clusters and beyond. Wrapping them around her protection, that can would protect against dark magic and corruption… except against something like The Endder, a foe nearly beyond her.

The Great Sin (Griffions under the eagle humanoid phereses (golden divine monarch/pharoah) under Rah: Ramses The Fool (brother (in name) of Moshsa, the non-blood related Grey skin adopted by Rameses family, who Ramses kills after the war on the cross out of revenge, then not satified… chasing his soul on a golden chariot with a golden host of his greatest legions across the scope of Mundus (the universe) nearly getting to the Centre Pillar where the Heavenly Kingdom dwells, until Energia (the very universe itself) personally shots a beam of lightning at Ramese's chariot which does not kill him, but sends him crashing downward nearly forever down until he passes the great border of red mist of Barathrum… passing stretching arms and screaming visages until landing on the great red skeletal palm of the titan: Barath, The Red Death… a fate worse then death.

The War of Four Armies (The dragon-skins magical based planet, the griffins Egyptians who used athen like spears and shields, and the high advanced technological Grey Ones/Grey Skin (grey orcs), and the ones who started the war (and who were the weakest) The Insect people lead by Darkos under Maltazard's command. All sides had significant amount of Barathrum demon soldiers, and a few Balrogs… supported by Lucifin himself, manipulating all four sides for his own devilish divine benefit. At the nearly the end of the war… the four planets fighting amongst each other for domain found themselves in the path of the great destroyer, The Endder… and from it's all encompassing figure of shadow where stars and light dwell… raising from the deep, noseless earless, eyeless… the only thing that completely lightless was his steel helm of a horned and spiked nature… telling it's intent with no need for words. A being of a clawed hands and thousands of tentacle appendages, clawing and tearing at everything around it… crying loud piercing bellows that were mockeries of sound. It only took one tentacle thrusting through the planet's core to the another side, like a spearhead… that ended the war and killed the leadership, including Darkos and the pathetic Maltazard himself… ending his "so-called" legacy… now that all the worlds involved were doomed to destruction and their histories forgotten and nearly erased.)

Goajeiun (“goal-gah-jay-ian”), the great spider corrupted by Factorium and a ally of Tenebris until she nearly ate him out of her greed for jewels, matched and exceeded Tenebris’s, which the great demons of flame saved him from doom. Goajeiun The Great Devourer, born millions of children across the cosmos as she consumed entire planets and their life…. Until finally he greed lead her in the path of the great Endder itself. And next to that cosmic force, for the first time in her greedy and envious life… she felt fear for her very soul.

Unanimans, The organic hive-mind ant humanoid workers that help repair the universe

And because of that effort, are the ones that have most often ran until Goajeiun, villains from Barathrum, the wrath of the two dark gods, and the one race to have seen and recorded the encounters with The Endder itself more than once (around five times).

The Cickers, The Jimmy Cicket Bards, The Fellowers and Spreader of the songs of Yir,

The Great Bard (songs mostly about huminess, and the sweetness of walking and sitting around nature, and it’s beauty. The beauty of life, loving someone, taking care of kids and teaching them to take your role someday. Fables, and all the fairy tale type stuff)

The Buglings, Cockroaches humanoid monstrous beast terrorists that are the offspring of Goajeiun’s children (spiders) and Mantises, who believe they are above all other creatures (including the very angels and heavens themselves) and are basically disliked and hated by everyone. Though one of them, Muman, was different, and abandoned his ways to travel across the entire universe to repent the wrong doings of his people. He was praised and started to slowly look more yellowish and more gentler eyes, compared to his bug people’s monstrous and standoffish attitudes. Though the leader of his people: Nero The Terrible, who was the worst of the worst, killing his wives when they didn’t bore children or children strong enough. Or burning entire libraries that talked about figures similar to him that made his reign look bad.

He schemed and staged an ambush on Muman, and put the humble prophet into a pit with no food or water to strave. Muman would die, but unlike the rest of his people, his soul

Joined in heaven and his granted the position of an angel and even joined the choir of Gaia making fast friends with Ganda and the young Potestas.

Maltazard, The Diseased, The Emperor of Dirt, The Conscious Offspring of Gaia and

Goajeiun, The Son of Two Mothers (The main one to start the War of Four Armies, and lead the Mantis Lords (he corrupted by making them fellow the teachings of Tenebris, he himself being the single demi-god/mortal being to have fully known and come in contact the spirit of Factorium himself, and survive and live long… which, of course, meant he was a truly evil and horrible, cruel being). One of the most evil and darkest tyrants to ever exist, filled with pride and resentment to his cursed ancestry to the most disgusting creature in existence (Goajeiun) and to the most elegant and most beautiful (Gaia).)

The Mother's Sacrifice (

One day, during the organization of Orbis, where Potestas has ruled as king for hundreds years… and a great age of peace came called: "The Years of The Songs/Yir Vaqti" ("yah-er va-ack-tie"), where Yir came down and given musical notes and harmonies to the mortal peoples, to sing their hearts away in communion when dark days cometh. And when the great tree, which hidden by the curtains of the sky… held the very gleaming sun: "Kökterek" ("co-tear-ack").

A very far off outer border world of: "Nefas, The Blacken Smoot" ("nigh-fuss"), home of The Scorpios, violent and chaotic people who the ones with the strongest stingers and fangs would rip the others' to gain the throne and status over the others. Maidens shouted and poisoned each other to became queens, and the men killed their fathers, brothers, cousins, and best friends to get the chance to rule for a mere decade before the same was done to them. It was a violent society that after it's industrial age, when they first discovered a tool to quickly gain cotton and wool… they bombed and scorched their lands with great weapons of fire and skin burning smoke, until all was asunder. However, a few old and young scholars and farming hands who exist before, and hid away from the terrors of their fallen brothers and truly deprived minds. They saved families and others who suffered, to keep their people alive… and after all the evil striked themselves down… the survivors and the few good remained. One of them, Musafirç ("mo-thrist"), tried to leave and escape from everything, but his soldiers who fought with him, convinced him to take the reins of king… as he was the only one with the skills and the empathy to be good king. Musafirç, filled with fear and self-doubt over himself, a descendant of an evil and ruthless bloodline… he took begrudgely took charge, and became the greatest leader known. Him and the new republic established: "The

Namusli Order (“nam-most-i”) ’, were so different from their previous warmongers ancestors, that the herald of the heavens… the first of the four sons of the Heavenly King: Nazagnot ("nah-zah-not") The Prophetic Good, came down to their world and whispered into the ear of the now very old King Musafirç The Good, and promised many good things shall come and his descendants shall make follow his example, and his sons who are jealous shall silence the voice of the heavens in their soul to lose the spark of lagos, and become servants of evil… an indirect servant of the first evil and the evils pawning off its power.

To ensure Musafirç keeps the rules he made true and good, he craved it into stone and gathered all his subjects at the very peak of the great mountain, where the last war was wedged… with the old wrathful blood still staining the sands.

But his subjects did not know the good of Musafirç, and knew of the heavens and their gift of contentment, but their lives cursed and far removed… they never knew of the positives of such a gift. Though suddenly, a great shaking went across the world… but it was not of anything planned by Nazagnot or The Heavenly King. It was a force that was beyond evil and good… the cosmic devourer and primordial destroyer: The Endder, itself. It came like a shadow spanning across the very star constellations, and appearing bigger and bigger, until the whole solar system was like a patch of mud waiting for the titanic shadowy tentacle to smelt the cosmos into oblivion. But a great cry came, and the world glowed like light… and a great tree grew from it and blossomed into a beautiful woman… Gaia, The Great Mother had came to save the people who just now only known peace, from the greatest of horrors that is the nothing itself. She sang and cried beautiful woes and harmonies that pierced the most durable of steels, cracking the surface of diamond, with it’s majesty and love for people and their struggles to do and be better hidden under the mountains and skies beauty and sins that made up every world of mortals. The Endder yelled in a piercing scream and scratched and clawed at Gaia, bellowing every curse, yelling every sin mortals had done to break her will. But Gaia refused to move, even scarred and weaken, her golden nectar bleeding across the world which gave new precious life. But she no longer held back, and sang one piercing note about the unity and beauty of creation, which terrified and pushed back the great end, and it facing something it knew it could never understand, wormed it’s way back into the cracks of the fabric of space and time. The world of Nafes, was saved…

Gaia help and glad, her spirit left the body she inhabited and returned back to the heavens, where the planetary body would become a important part of Nefas, a source of plant and animal life.

And the people seeing the very heavens save them, as they watched the greatest cosmic event in their lives… they bowed and preyed to Musafirç The Prophet of Nafes, who threw the stone slab of holy laws to the ground for the people to see:

“Number I: Do not harm your neighbor or family

Number II: Respect your parents, no matter who they are

Number III: Give more to those who would give, no matter how small or big. Do not give to those who refuse and refuse, for they have set their destinies.

Number IV: Do not kill or steal for selfish intent. And do not think to worship another other than the heavens and the beacon of light which gifted you a soul and inspiration, for such things can be taken without notice and if you love the other so much, you can be taken by it, and follow the fate that false god designed for itself.

Number V: Do not say you will try, chose to be better… for your family or people you love.

Do not mistake this for giving your time to those who do not love or care for you, who wish the world to burn… and so their world shall.

Number: VI: Choose kindness and hospitability, even when you are pushed otherwise. Remember that all your efforts shall be rewarded on the final day, where good and peace shall reign supreme, and all evil shall face a final judgement.

Number VII: Do not craven the holiness spirit of heaven into images and art, for the material is the domain and manipulation of Factorium, The Fallen.

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The Origin of Orbis and the Modern Age of Mundus:

Many eras later, after the storms of creation and many raisings and fallings of civilizations… The Heavenly King noticed a pattern of chaos and destruction, which he and Energia and the spirit of the universe could guide to end… but he felt he needed a voice. So he decided to birth the sons of Rex: Nazagnot ("nah-zah-not") The Upholder and First Prophet of Serenity Wisdom, guide of lost souls to the heavens… and the seemingly misbegotten younger Lucifin ("loo-sah-fin"), The Fallen Angel and the future Lord of The Damned. To challenge the two, he sent them both to become mortal beings…

Which while Nazagnot gained fellowers and developed a new humble religion of both farming folk and wealthly, all equal under him, for their all share the unifying soul. He guided him in rags and worn garments and healed the sickly.

While his brother, became a infamous trickster… stealing the hens of farmers for his own diner… and crying “wolf! Pirates! Thieves!” to get everyone around him on edge, which made it easy to steal from the poor and give money to and bribe the wealthy to keep his horrible and selfish lifestyle in check. Pure anarchy, he believed… as the world burned around him, using the flaws of the world that make it worth living, to justify his sins. Unlike his more holy brother, he would be known as “*The Healer*”, and who brought about the concept of loyalty to the spirit and quiet prey in song… Lucifin became known as the as “*The One Who Jests*”, which the first tricksy thieves and the first clowns would call themselves: “*The Jesters, ones who follow the ways of The One Who Jests (Lucifin)*”.

Barath The Red Death, the broken halved upper torso form of a red charred humanoid skeleton which breathes out a toxic red mist of concentrated sin and memories of agony pouring out of his mouth and the holes through his rib cage. The great being of evil that resides and ruled Barathrum a thousand years ago Lucifin’s birth... secretly the Titan: Dawnis, The Lord/Creator of Sin and The Deadly Seven Sins". He convinced Lucifin (like his master Factorium with Tenebris), to sneak away to the small and barely developed realm of Barathrum (basically like small red asteroids spinning around a blackhole that leads into Imumanadir. With the help of creation magic from Lucifin, he pretends to befriend him and become "like his uncle" (even though he is the most evil being active in the universe). When they finish after ten days, half of the red rock lands of sin and death was complete... and Lucifin was slowly corrupted by the showing of the benefits of the Deadly Sins, which The Heavenly King could see right away.

He demanded an explanation, but he had none... and before his heavenly father could react, Lucifin impelled his crooked blood-stained sword into the holy being's bigger toe. In defiance, he pulled the perfect white clouds of Heaven and formed them into thunderous dark clouds. He pulled lightning from them and formed them into an unbreakable cage around Lucifin and set a court date in the Great Palace to see his actions were wrong enough to be sent out of Heaven. Surprisingly, many pleaded, even his more humble and more favored brother Nazagnot wanted him to stay and be given a second chance... the court, after seven days, nearly decided to let him be... but Lucifin, never wanting any other to control his fate, weaved words of such curses and damnation of all who are present that he destroyed all allies he could of mustered. And so, he was sent flying down to Barathrum, pulled by chains from a great golden chariot of fair steads of the sun. Even though chained and crowned as the First Damned Lord (Mortem being the second lesser one, though being more notable since he directly appears and is influences the WA 3- Caligo story).

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The lesser sons of Rex: the younger King Potestas and older Lord Mortem (considered very strong demi-gods, unlike their two older brothers, who are actually gods (though also called "The Low Gods", to keep them from being considered among the true gods of creation: The Heavenly King, Gaia, and The Beginner.

When born they were first called *Gerculus "ger (like "germ")-cool-loose")* and *Legatum ("league-gah-tim")* .

Gerculus (child Potestas) and Legatum (teen Mortem) would by trained in combat and learned the ancient ways from Nazagnot (their older brother), while they sometimes set by the sides of Rex's gigantic golden chair and listen to the God of Holy Light's tellings of the makings of the cosmos and the hidden secrets that lay within that no mortal has yet heard and written. Gerculus was an blonde haired child, while Legatum was a jet black haired very fair man... with beauty and charisma that would send nearly any lady to his side.

Legatum quickly become obsessed with the protection and stability of the Heavenly Kingdom, treating it nearly like a mortal kingdom which went against holy scripture. But Legatum loved his home and his status too much to leave it unprotected, and gathered loyal

enough warrior and average laboring angels to join him on his mission to raid Barathrum and end the threat of the cunning trickster Lucifin and the more dangerous Barath, The Last Corporal Titan (the other titans turned into aspects and natural forces to haunt mortalkind, while Dawnis (Barath), clinged on to his physical form, which is why he was so damaged and weaken over the years). Legatum obsessed with books of past empires, and the great stories of the battles against mighty and nearly unsurmountable foes... and battles of a grandiose scale. Legatum wanted to be a part of those fights... he also actively disobeyed one of the most important rules to not interfere with mortals and their clans, empires, and agriculture management. Nazagnot being furious that Legatum went and interfere against mortals without anyone's permission, warned that Legatum tell someone he would leave, and they can plan a visit to the mortals in a more dignified and less dangerous way. Legatum pretended to agree, but still secretly went down to the mortal worlds... He later was allowed into the angel army, and this is when he started his mission to raid Barathrum.

Notably, none of the Three Beacons and their seven angel followers each, refused to break their vows and lessen themselves to aimless violence. Legatum gathered the vengeful and naive angels to his side, a group consisting of him, six warrior angels, and six forgers, and six angel laborers trained only a little in combat. They battled and fought Lucifin repeatedly when he was by himself using "*loki-like*" trickery... eventually Lucifin gained enough a reason to gather his own armies, and the residents justified due to Legatum's unjust attacks on their homeland... the damned soldiers, demons, and creatures of horror and great strength gathered and ultimately defeated Legatum and his angel army, never killing all of them except Legatum and six of his most loyal followers. The Heavenly King hearing about this, and also outraged to learn that Legatum went behind his back not only with the Raids of Barathrum happening over a hundred years, but as well as entering the mortal world five times without warning. As well as that, the brown feathers from Legatum's angel wings were left behind and a wild fool preacher lost in the shadows of vanity, found it and used it as evidence for the raise of his cult known as "The Kluxcians", which lead to brutal human sacrifices, witch and fairy lynchings and burnings for their new satanic god: "The Great Dark Victor" (definitely at least somewhat influence by a dark crystal from Tenebris's blood). As a firm punishment, the Heavenly King set a magic powder onto him, and two black ugly horns grew from once was Legatum's perfect figure. He was renamed as: "Legmor" (“league-more”), meaning in heavenly tongue: "The Horned One".

Unlike his brother, Gerculus spent most of his time at past... being like a seedling as he sat down and listen to the pure songs and harmony of Gaia and her angel choir, which their songs were as harmonious and beauty as the making of creation. By his side was Gabri, The Shy

Note... which the young god and elderly sly angel became fast friends... Gabri in his mortal form would become Ganda, The Wandering Old Man ("Ganda meaning in elvish and fairy: "The Wandering Pilgrim"), the much older white breaded Gerculus (King Potestas)'s most trusted diplomat.

One day the named Legmor had a very bad day when his own wife left him from being upset from his new horned appearance and his insistence on being the "dominate" guardian of the relationship. Gerculus stepped in and said his worries for Legatum... but angered and losing patience quickly, he began to scold and yell at Gerculus, but Gerculus refused to yell back... instead saying calmly:

'Why are you anger, my brother? What significant thing would drive you to lose so much of what made you one of the greatest captains among angels? Are you blind from your madness, not to see you are still blessed?"

Legmor when he heard such words of worry from his lesser younger brother, naïve and foolish, kept safe in his studies and weak choirs sessions under the Mother Tree on the green hill… wasting time with peace and song while they should fight and defeat the enemy and wipe them out forever. Legmor building an uncontrollable from years of envy, became beyond furious, and he **snaped**.

He pulled his blade which was tainted with demonic blood while Gerculus's blade was pure glimmering crystal and golden... Legmor's blade started to burn of the flame of agony, though without fear or repercussion… Gerculus refused to hurt his older brother, to never lower himself to hurting the one he loved most. Legmor slashed Gerculus's check and nearly his eye. Then Legatum seeing what he had done to his own flash and blood… to someone who looked up to him… terror and a fear of divine judgement overcame him. He ran like a cowardly chicken, the one who believed strength of arms absolute… and flew away through a window in the form of a prideful raven; which slowly corrupted and formed into a blood thirsty long fanged bat.

But that treacherous act could not be hidden from the Heavenly King's eyes, the attempt to kill a loved one was blasphemous and forbidden in the Heavenly Lands along the Centre Pillar. And his spirit could not run from The King of Heaven, who dragged his very spirit from lightyears away and pulled him instantly to the golden throne, and given him him judgement. He saw his sin and saw through his lies and pleads, for none can hide from the holy one's piercing eyes, who saw into his soul and memories, and knew his exact intent… he sighed and was sadden… but he was sure he must face a more worse punishment than even Lucifin, who even he did not hurt his brother. The Holy King in that moment transformed the once fair and prideful Legatum to a tall horned red skinned beast, with hooves for feet, and

abnormally long and thin blood stained hands with pointed black claw-like nails.. His face and head transformed into the half a ox, the eyes of a goat, and his body half a man and half a wolf. He was imprisoned later on in the vault... until the Heavenly King had his use for him, thinking to give one last chance of redemption to his grandson through the creation of Orbis, the mortal world made to contact the mortals and the dead to the heavens.

When released and set on Orbis, he declared himself as King Mortem, The Damned Lord... and burned the most outer border of Orbis. As the final punishment, The Heavenly King created a spiritual barrier around the realm now known as: "Poena, The Land of The Damned". That no being say a son of the Heavenly King or the Heavenly King himself may be allowed to grant access or enter that realm (the only ones in Orbis to able to open it up are Potestas, Ordo, and Cogo... as well as Mortem, though he could give access, not be able to leave... only his demonic forces could leave while he stayed in Poena... the capital Execultus being the source of the barrier "The Great Rainbow Bridge" which if Execultus is destroyed, the bridge would dissipate and magically charms keeping Mortem only in Poena will go away.

(Note: When Avail defeats Lord Mortem in normal size using his blades of pain (blades of fire), manage to kill Mortem who tricks the viewer (which Ordo is nearly

finishing warning Avail that Mortem can't die when he is in Poena) before putting his large charred hand on the back of Avail's head and slamming him into the ground... stealing

the ether blade from Avail, a weapon forged with materials from both the depths of the universe and the highest point... crafted into a blade of unimaginable

power and durability by the eternal titanic waterfalls falling to unseeable depths around floating The Execultus Palace, home of King Potestas and the Royal Guard...

near the Observatory of the Council of Wizards on solid ground. Though Avail manages to take it back, starting another fight where Avail chops Mortem into pieces...

until Mortem puts himself back together and awakens his larger demon body that is more closer to actually Satan to finish their fight.

When Avail's uses his true full power, and finally destroys the wicked charms and magic on Mortem. Mortem in his final words, speaks not as who he has been for a thousand years... but who he was, the man that Potestas tried to save: "Legatum". Even though Avail first asked if he felt any pity, Legatum only said he was sorry for what he did to his brother, and wants

Avail to tell "that Legatum, is sorry". Before dying, Mortem gave his power of damned infernal flame to Avail in order to help defeat Caligo. After dying, Avail looked back in disgust... his pride and his unyielding sense of black and white justice makes him burn the body of Mortem with his own power... leaving nothing behind and the entire realm of Poena falling apart without it's master's will.)

Potestas proves himself as the King of Executus and of the new mortal world of Orbis, by trying to persuade Mortem to repent for his actions. Not a single piece of armor or weapon with him, going as a mortal man… to plead to Mortem. He ends up dying to Mortem's punishment by burning on the cross in front of all the angels and his own court… asking for The Heavenly King to put all the sins of mortals and Mortem on his back, giving him every single punishment done to each mortal being. Going through the greatest hell, he came back to life as an immortal being, and the chosen holy king of Executus, and the respected lesser god and ruler by his people in history.

……

Rex Coeli, The Heavenly King

The Council of Wizards

The Dreaming Wizards, wizard who could find look into potential futures in their dreams. The few who could was the main leader of the order and youngest son of

King Potestas of Orbis and Executus: Supreme Sorceror Ordo. And the other was the one that made the Monarch of Justice Prophecy, after his many different dreams of different outcomes

of the Qaçmaz Soñu.

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The Qaçmaz Soñu Prophecies (The Great End) / in English "The Inevitable Ending" Prophecy:

There are several variations, which mostly break apart later on in the prophecy. The first part is usually the same, called "The Base Line"...

The base line is this... The Beginner's heart becomes self-aware and escapes it's body, becoming the Chaos Heart. This takes a lot of the Beginner's power, and weakens The Beginner greatly... shortly after, Energia's voice echoes across the entire cosmos... no, the very cosmos/Mundus itself was talking talk to his creator. Energia warns The Beginner of the danger of his state, and how great and essential his past contributions to the universe were and it existing still is necessary. However, the Beginner ignores this and simply states back in a voice more ethereal and powerful than the very cosmos:

"I am creation, none shall command me or deem my purpose in any direction that suits their vision of reality. I shall do what I will, and all either accept or rage at it's conclusion. I does not matter to me." .

The Energia's Warning or "kâinatnıñ yalvaruvı" (The Universe's Plead), which has many interpretions to what he said... but the line from The Beginner is the same in every version... most of those versions written directly from the Council of Wizards, the main body of law and order in Execultus right below Potestas himself, equal in status as the enforcers of order: The Holy Knights". Some of the variations came from different places, like from the great desert, or the famous short interpretation from the Mountain region by Gengis Fros, the famous yeti conqueror who posed a problem for awhile before being defeated by Cogo The Mighty himself, son of King Potestas.

Anyways, at this point, this where it starts to branch off...

There are two main variations:

1. (The Endder's Victory): "The Endder and The Beginner cross paths again, but because the Beginner is greatly weaken (being only able to create solar systems over time to form galaxies, rather then before, creating entire galaxies at once with ease (going through universal to solar system)), and easily being beaten. The Endder absorbs the energy, and forces the chaos heart from whatever realm it's scheming in and rips it's silvery metal-like skin and conscious thought out of it like pealing an orange, and returns it back to a relic of dominate energy. Absorbing this, he gains the full power of the Beginner into itself, transforming back into the original Creator being once again. This transformation, with already the waves and sounds caused from the Beginner's death and the Absorbing of the Chao Heart which would be felt and heard across all of creation which would cause 90% of the observable Mundus to be vaporized with a white and blue ocean of energy, leaving a strait of creation on the polar opposite side of the cosmos to be left.

However, because The Endder does not want to be the Creator... the same mental struggle from before would cause the Creator to be destroyed again... but this time, The Endder will be the only entity left from the two, and the Great Age of Destruction would begin. The only entity known to stand against The Endder would be Factorium, Energia, and The Heavenly King, who would be the only other beings left. Factorium would syphon the energy from The Great Endder to become a being more powerful then Energia, destroying Energia and The Heavenly King in the Final War... and absorbing their powers. Then as the High God Factorium, he would become as large as the primordial Endder and create the armada of both robotic soldiers and ships stretching the width of solar systems... battling in the final fight, which would last 3 thousand years and be known as The Age of Barathrum, where all things suffer and are in agony and there is no peace... all of creation is turned into hell. Until finally the High God Factorium is overcome by the spirits of Energia and the Ruler Caster Heavenly King, and the three become The Holy Truth. The Holy Truth would overpower destruction itself, and end that dark age of nihilism and remake the cosmos into a greater and more heavenly and peaceful... and all evil punished. Factorium would be broken and a slave to the good of the world, a servant to the masses, the worst punishment the smartest and most logical god, and the self-proclaimed absolute god has ever been given (in his eyes).

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2. (A Mortal Accession): "A powerful mortal warrior, not yet known by name, would show and kill the Beginner... which would the cosmic energy left over would attract and bring The Endder to the fight's location.

3. (The Death of Chaos): "Someone (which in the main story is Avail, out of a sense of entitlement and being "done with Finis's bullshit")... a mortal slays the Chaos Heart, stabbing it in... "the heart". When this happens (even literally after Warlock Sid warns him about how dangerous that is), the Chao Heart explodes... and lightyears away at the edge of the cosmos, The Beginner dies and explodes. This basically goes back The Endder absorb and taking the cosmic energy of his counterpart... except, because the heart of the Beginner (Chaos Heart/Finis) is killed, that means it can no longer become The Creator again, instead just being more "buffed up" then he was before. But this has massive consequences, because the Beginner can no longer create, the universe's fate becomes finite.

Which is why when (not known that Avail would specifically be the one to do in the texts of the prophecy) Sid is enraged at Avail, which destroys their relationship like the billionth time, and Ordo gives a harsh scolding and finally states Avail is disallowed from being the Sorceror Supreme, leading to Avail upholding the Monarch of Justice prophecy by killing Ordo and becoming a threat nearly as dangerous as Finis himself.

4. (Two Gods Die, Chaos Rules):

Other variations:

3. (The Same Old): "The chaos heart doesn't leave The Beginner after gaining self-awareness, or doesn't gain self-awareness of it's nature at all. And the Endder and Beginner meet again, and the so old fight occurs, which causes great damages to the cosmos... but does NOT destroy most of it or it completely.

The Denominations of Qaçmaz Soñu, segments of believers of different versions of The Qaçmaz Soñu-

The Endder's Victory or "Finis Soñu"

(Ordo, Merlin, Medea, Ganda, Skorne, Saru, Oz-Ume and Cogo)

The Victory of The Chaos Heart or “Turbatio Soñu”

(Thoth, Oz-Ume, Ganda, and King Potestas)

The same fight between Beginner and The Endder, Eternal Age of Normalcy “Cotidianus Soñu

(Saru, Skorne)

The Doom Over Execultus, by the figure “Caligo”, controlled by the Living Fog “Caligo Soñu” *(Thoth, Ganda, Ordo)*

The Monarch of Justice, the mortal instead of the gods, bringing an end to freedom and virtue in the cosmos, and becoming a god… the God of Blind Justice “Hypocri Soñu”

(Ordo, Thoth, Ganda, Cogo, and King Potestas)

Turns out, each one would technically come true, but in different ways with different endings from Thoth’s and Medea’s visions and the many interpretations of those visions (mainly from Thoth’s more artistic and more sensible versions, though some stick to Medea’s which usually ends up making their book nearly unreadable to unclear and vague answers).

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Merlin, The Master of Alchemy, High member of the Wizard Council (The second only to Ordo, he was the alchemist and potion maker of the council. The being first one to invent medicines and herbs to help the mortals... and being the lead doctor and greatest medical expert in all of Orbis. His books on medicine and his most brilliant interpretation of Energia's Warning (the warning he gives to his creator/father- The Beginner, in the form of the very universe and stars itself, telling him the great things the Beginner has done for creation, and how him dying to the Endder needs to be avoided at all costs (after his heart becomes self-aware and

leaves him, becoming the destructive bringer of chaos known as: "Chaos Heart" or more known: "Finis") text from the Qaçmaz Soñu base prophecy and widely acclaimed throughout even the wildest places of Orbis and even Mundus (other worlds, the universe) as a whole.)

Ganda, The Wise Pilgrim, The Wandering Traveler of Orbis (Most known as the wisest and most humble, an angel named Gabri sent down who chose to take a mortal form... once a choir member under the Great Mother Tree that sat on a green hill: Mother Gaia, who she tasked him to go down and bring serenity wisdom and humbleness to mortals... though he was frighten and feared, and though he himself knew nothing of the wisdom Gaia had. However, when he did... he became one of the most important, though not obviously, important members of the council. Becoming the direct advisor and ambassador of Executus, a position that even Merlin and the demi-god Ordo could not gain from the intimidating King of Light-Potestas, and yet Potestas saw the kindness and goodness that laid in Ganda's heart and stare of compassion that set him as the Great Ambassador. He would become known as the "Wandering Pilgrim" and bring unexpected joy (even to Ganda) to the people and to even the cruelest of souls (like King Mortem, enemy of Executus and most hated wicked brotherly rival of Potestas himself).

Saru, The White Fool, The Imperialist (Advocator of war and a close friend of Skorne... even though he was born in Executus and Skorne was a direct servant of Mortem in Poena. This would backfire greatly, as Skorne would be revealed to have helped Lord Caligo breach the mountain range walls and enter Executus... now Saru having to choose sides. He ultimately choose not to join Ordo as one of the last wizards to survive Caligo's assault, and stayed as the lone other military leader of the fallen Executus... later on becoming a direct puppet and voice of Caligo, creating spells and magical protection against his only other rival: Mortem, who even though absolutely doesn't want to attack Caligo and risk having his hated brother Potestas return, still doesn't want Caligo to gain anymore influence then he already has by the start of Wizard Avail 3. Out all of the wizards, Saru bought into Skorne's lies of grandeur and power... not releasing Skorne himself had direct contact with The Living Fog for nearly two centuries and knew the lay out of the universe (which really means everything with Caligo, Skorne, and the corruption of Mortem and other beings is all Factorium's fault, even though he hasn't been directly involved in the universe for a thousands of years).)

Medea, The Sorceress of Illusions, The Oracle (The main and original source of the doom prophencies and even of the Destruction of Executus prophecy by a “servant of the Living Fog”, which many of the council though was silly, since only the devils of Barathrum and the

soulless soldiers under great foe Tenebris and the darkening power: Factorium, would have any connection with it. Though Ordo himself suspected Skorne and Saru, with Skornes increasing efforts on opening trade with Barathrum and Saru's more insane insistence on invading and ending the threat of Poena and the hell Barathrum entirely, which would follow the same footsteps as his father's brother… Potestas even more worried when joining the few very critical council meetings for the Executlus and all of Orbis's welfare.

Medea herself, acted more like a cryptic witch, hard to gain anything out of her. But after Thoth Paul joined the council much later in, and had spoke of very clear and visual imaginary of his prophecies which were the same as Medea's and as well as new versions of the Qaçmaz Soñu.

The six diplomats of Mortem (Six significant figures from Poena sent to live in Executlus as part of the last peace treaty that Sun King Potestas made with Mortem,

The Damned Lord. Two were great warriors, three advisors and politicians, and the last being Skorne and his assistant: Oz-Ume, The Nightmare Princeling (far later

sent down alongside Skorne, becoming the Shadow Wraith, the Lord of Nightmares for heroes of a far off world to defeat).)

Skorne, The Advisor of War, Diplomat of Poena Land of The Damned (Advocate and only one from the royal court of Lord Mortem (in the hellish outer realm of Poena, The Land of The Damned). A diplomat sent by Mortem, as a part of the last peace treaty King Potestas made with Lord Mortem to keep their lands at peace from that horrifying war before. Skorne, a demonic being with his face hidden behind a golden helm with golden horn, and golden armor with vampiric red and black wings the size of eagle winds (majestic and powerful which hid his weakness)... the lower part of his body by magical fire hitting the ground. Skorne would profess changes that would appear to better their two kingdoms (which Ordo and Ganda definitely didn't buy, and were suspicious of... while Merlin was fooled, and Saru was intrigued)... he was definitely one of the most intelligent, though pretending. Though Ordo would not find out that Skorne was sneaking goods and trades, and evolutions of tech and knowledge in Executlus to Poena until after the destructive and kingdom destroying Raid of Executlus by Caligo. After the creation of Salus to protect remaining life of Executlus, after his lone fight against the shadow demon legions of Caligo in the far southern west of Salus against the Shadow demons that managed to get in (this battle resulting in the creation of the Ashen Fields which Warlock Sid would use as his headquarters later on)... he returned back

to Orbis in disguise and found Skorne professing victory in front of a mirror, and attack him when he was defenseless.

Powerful spells were thrown out from all sides, threatening to destroy the building they were in- infernal fire and demonic stretches Vs holy light and the most advanced magic ever seen. In the end, the most skilled sorcerer Ordo defeated Skorne and sent him into the realm of Barathrum. Where no one would find Skorne and he suffer endlessly through chains of punishment until a hapless young wizard from a far off world named Garm released the powerful and now raging demon. Though a powerful golden wizard Sumner and great champions would defeat the now demon, and destroy Skorne's spirit utterly without Ordo's involvement at all.)

Oz-Ume, The Nightmare Princeling "ah-zz um-brah" (A demonic being made of shadowy mist, almost mirroring the form of Factorium... except having a golden crown with colorful sparking silver jewels, and witch-like green hands. He has no face, only eyes of red... and a barely humanoid shape.)

Thoth Paul, The Great Dreamer, The Prophecier (The one who is the main source of the Qaçmaz Soñu prophecies, and the one who made the less consider prophecies of the "Rise of Caligo/Fall of Orbis" and the more mysterious "Monarch of Justice" prophecy (which haunts Ordo and even Sid later on more).)

Supreme Sorcerer Ordo, The Founder of Mortal Magic

Cogo, The Leader of the Knights of the Sun in Executlus

King Potestas, King of Orbis and the holy city of Executlus

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One day, in one of Ordo's dreams while he slept in one of the tallest thin yellow towers of The Palace of Execultus… a figure cloaked in light came to him. He named himself Nazagnot, and the unmistakables he spoke of Ordo's life and the truths that Ordo deep within his heart, revealed it was him. In Ordo's own voice echoing, he told him of the names he should give the names he should use for his the important apprentices which we make great marks upon the history of Orbis and some with the history of the cosmos.

"The first who you see as rash and foolish, but through his toughness is kind at heart, be known as Torvus, The Leading Man. And for the one who is ambitious but filled with a undeserved pride within himself, be known as Tolerantia, The Prideful. And for the most ambitious and a being of terrible power you even fear, be known as Velox, The Great. And for the last, their destinies are unknown to even to even I… but their fates are more vast and more important, and their power will change the scope of known events. These two will exist much farther into the future, the first of the two will be Novus Valere, the talented and endlessly curious about the universe and it's secrets. And the second and the last of your apprentices will be Novus Avail, rash and bullheaded at first… but would prove his worth in time. He would break the chain, and break the focused line of prophecy to a wild wave of chaos… the strongest under the stars."

And so, Ordo took this at heart… and remember that day… following the words of the herald of the heavens… trusting the Rule Castor of Heaven, The Great Spirit of The Cosmos (Energia), and the song and life of Gaia… The Tri Prophetic.